

DENMARK AND SCHLESWIG.

Governmental and Citizen Troubles in the Duchy.

German Oppression Producing De-cided and Dangerous Results.

MUST DENMARK SURRENDER?

The Treaty of Prague and the Treaty of Vienna Likely To Be Set at Naught.

COPENHAGEN, Sept. 23, 1874. After a long interval of silence, the Danish press has again taken up the discussion of the Schleswig question, and the journals of almost every country are reminding Prussia of what she owes to Denmark and to justice. The Schleswig question has been likened by a German paper to the great sea serpent, which from time to time comes to the surface and again excites minds and tongues. But while this monster of the deep belongs only to the region of myth and fable, the Schleswig question is, and will continue to be, a living reality, until it is disposed of in accordance with the principles of right and equity embodied in the treaty.

THE CASE AS IT PRESENTS ITSELF.

Previous to 1864 the Schleswig-Holstein question was the terror of diplomats—linguistic, political and historical circumstances combined to render it intricate and perplexing. This difficulty is, however, now at an end, and the Schleswig, or rather North Schleswig question, which is simple enough and clear enough to be understood by every one, alone remains. After sustaining for nine months a war waged against her by two great German Powers, and after being forced to conclude the peace of Vienna in 1864, Denmark was compelled to relinquish to her conquerors not only the German Duchies of Holstein and Lauenburg, but also that of Schleswig, more than half of the inhabitants of the last mentioned Duchy—viz., those of the northern districts, including Flensburg, being Danish, and for eighteen months Prussia and Austria in conjunction held the conquered territory, after which their joint dominion resulted in discussion and the war of 1866, which was concluded by the treaty of Prague, whereby Austria resigned the conquered duchies to Prussia on the stipulation contained in the fifth paragraph of that treaty, namely, that the northern districts of Schleswig should be restored to Denmark if the inhabitants of those districts, by free vote, proclaimed their desire for such restoration.

PRUSSIA'S POSITION.

Upon the fulfillment of that stipulation depended Prussia's new position among the Powers; but this slight redress has not been made, this small sacrifice to justice in atonement of the immense wrong inflicted on Denmark has not been offered. Although the whole of the inhabitants of North Schleswig, comprising eighty to ninety per cent of the population of the Duchy, have, by the selection of their representatives to the German Diet, signified in the most unequivocal manner their earnest desire to be reunited with their mother country, yet the Prussian government has done nothing toward redeeming its pledge, but dominates over Schleswig as though that Duchy belonged to it by the same right as any other of its provinces which are held free from stipulation of any kind.

IT IS NOT, HOWEVER, DENIED THAT THE FIFTH PARAGRAPH OF THE TREATY OF PRAGUE

is binding and obligatory. Prince Bismarck, speaking in the Prussian Diet on the 20th December, 1866, upon the subject of the incorporation of Holstein and Schleswig, said:—"I consider it incumbent on me to remark that it is impossible for us, by a decision of the Diet, to emancipate ourselves from incurred obligations. On the contrary, they must be fulfilled; but we will fulfill them in such a manner that no doubt will remain regarding that voting which is the basis of our proceeding, neither with respect to its freedom, its independence, nor the will of which it is the manifestation. I have ever been of the opinion that that people who with unequivocal and persevering public declarations have testified that they will belong exclusively to another neighboring State, cannot and should not strengthen the Power from which it strives to be divided."

A MINISTERIAL ECHO, BUT NOTHING MORE.

Just and wise as these words they have not been acted upon. When, indeed, the Luxembourg question threatened to involve Prussia in serious embarrassments, confidential negotiations with Denmark were commenced respecting the fulfillment of the fifth paragraph of the Treaty of Prague. But the conditions proposed by Prussia were of such a nature that it was impossible for Denmark to accede to them without rendering herself liable to constant interference in her home policy, and the question has not since been adjusted.

RELIGION AND EDUCATION.

The Danish clergy have been driven from their livings, to make room for German priests. The only result is that the parishioners will not attend church. The schools are "Germanized," but parents teach their children in Danish at home. Danish agricultural societies have been forbidden to hold lotteries for the allotment of prize animals at their cattle shows, the idea being to abolish such associations. The allotment of prize animals is discontinued, but the cattle shows flourish as healthily as before. Clubs have been dispersed for no other reason than that the members were Danish and that at their social gatherings pure patriotic feeling has been displayed; but although the clubs are scattered the hearts of the members are unchanged. Thus also, though at the command of the Prussian authorities.

THE GERMAN FLAG.

is reluctantly displayed at public meetings, the inhabitants being forbidden to exhibit the Danish national colors; yet the emblem of foreign domination is detested as much as though hatred could be vented in tramping it under foot. To these measures the Danish government has been unable to offer opposition, as, by the treaty of Vienna, Denmark has ceded Schleswig and its Danish subjects to the conqueror, and for the time being those inhabitants are the lawful subjects of the German Emperor. But of late the German authorities have more especially directed their persecution against the Schleswig subjects of the Danish King. By the nineteenth article of

THE TREATY OF VIENNA.

in 1864, "all Schleswig subjects who desire to retain their allegiance to Denmark have a right to do so," and it is further stipulated that "no person or property is to be molested." Of this stipulation right many thousands of the inhabitants of North Schleswig have availed themselves, of whom some have emigrated to Denmark, but the greater number remain living in Schleswig, being fully entitled to do so by the treaty. But against these the German authorities have regularly declared war, and without cause or reason, one after the other of these loyal Danes are banished the country.

WHAT WILL DENMARK DO?

The Danish government, though powerless to interfere with measures directed against the national feelings of the entire population of North Schleswig, is differently situated when prompted to resist a persecution instituted against its own subjects. It will not acknowledge the theory of national law which the Prussians would establish—viz., that every State is entitled to expand from its territories subjects of another State, with or without cause or reason assigned, because that State does not choose to harbor them. What would Americans say if the German government suddenly thought well to expel all Americans resident in Germany simply because they were Americans? This closely resembles what is now taking

place in Schleswig. Danish subjects are banished because they are Danish subjects and do not consent that they are, without it being intimated that they have in any way infringed the laws and institutions of the land. Against this the Danish government must do course protest. It would protect its own subjects and endeavor to assert their rights; and the Danish government is at this hour doing its utmost in Berlin. There can be no such diplomatic strife between Denmark and Germany as can bring about serious intrigues. The Danish government is at present striving to obtain in Berlin only a repeal of the unwarrantable and unlawful expulsion of its own subjects from Schleswig. Whether it will succeed is doubtful, and if it does not "little Denmark" must of course put up with it; but in the latter event the whole world should be given to understand how Germany, so proud of her superior civilization, rules a conquered country.

THE INTERNATIONAL ACCOUNT.

In a subsequent letter I may, perhaps, make known some instances of the persecution carried on against Danish subjects in Schleswig, which instances will tend to make it clear to the world that an unbalanced account exists between Denmark and Prussia.

GERMAN RULE IN SCHLESWIG.

Prussian Persecution of Private Citizens and the Press—The Case of Might Against Right—The German Flag Must Be Honored, Duty and Conscience Ignored—Danish Remonstrance to the Court at Berlin.

COPENHAGEN, Sept. 7, 1874. Referring to the treatment to which Danish subjects have been exposed by the Prussians, the government at Copenhagen has considered it an imperative duty to protest at Berlin; still such protestations have thus far been of a mild and conciliatory character. It has been alleged, through the medium of the German press that the proceedings taken by the German authorities is only a repetition of the usage formerly experienced by Germans under Danish rule. This allegation is entirely fallacious. When the first complaints were heard of unscrupulous persecution instituted against Danish subjects certain German journals endeavored to palliate the offence by proclaiming that the Danish government had released Mr. Bremer, late Mayor of Flensburg, permission to take up his residence in Jutland, where his daughter was then living. The assertion was utterly void of truth.

The facts are these:—Mr. Bremer had played a conspicuous role during the rebellion of 1848-50, having been a member of the provisional government of Schleswig-Holstein. He was excluded from the amnesty, Mr. Bremer being considered to be one of the most compromised insurgents, and thus he was compelled to reside in Germany until 1864. After the occupation by the Prussians of the Danish duchies Mr. Bremer returned to Schleswig, and was appointed to the Mayorship of Flensburg. He held the post only a short time and then petitioned the Danish government to grant permission to reside in Jutland. Not only was the request granted, but the government notified him that he was at perfect liberty to reside in any part of Denmark. Mr. Bremer has been unable to avail himself of this permission for the reason that he has not obtained leave from the German government to enjoy his pension in a foreign country. Mr. Bremer has characterized the accusation against the Danish government as a calumny, and declared, moreover, that whenever he had occasion to address that government on private business he had been treated with great forbearance and even cordiality. This is the only case which can be cited, and it seems pitiable in the extreme to bring it forward, when we witness the daily proceedings of the German authorities in North Schleswig. This is especially so when it is considered that those proceedings are not leveled against seriously compromised rebels, but against peaceful, harmless citizens. The National Zeitung, unflinchingly published the false assertion that only Danish agitators had been expelled by the Germans. But not one of the individuals can be styled an agitator.

PUNISHED BY THE PRUSSIAN PRESS FOR FREE EXPRESSION OF OPINION.

Toward the end of last year a statue, erected in honor of the late ruler, King Frederick VII., was unveiled at Copenhagen. A deputation from Schleswig attended the ceremony, and the members of that deputation were presented to His Majesty Christian IX. Although nothing occurred on the occasion to offend or reflect on Germany, nevertheless, on February 1st, one of the members of the Schleswig deputation, a landed proprietor at Aaben, was expelled the country, simply for the reason of having been favored with an audience by the Danish King. Another expulsion was effected June 14.

A newspaper with Danish proclivities was published regularly at Aabenraa, under the title of *Freia*. It was conducted with such care and circumspection that the paper had never come into conflict with the Prussian Press law. Yet its sub-editor, Lieutenant Sørensen, had been a supernumerary officer in the Danish Army, and he was made the scapegoat on whom the sins of the journal could be visited. Sørensen was expelled without any further pretext whatsoever. Having lost his living, the *Freia* was compelled to discontinue its publication. The proprietors joined, however, another publication, called the *Danmark*, at Haderslev, and the Prussian fury found vent there. The chief editor was a Prussian subject, and therefore out of reach, but the sub-editor, a young man named Barneisen, was singled out for exile. The editorial labors of that gentleman had been strictly confined to foreign intelligence; he had never attempted to challenge any of the Powers, nor offended in the slightest degree against Prussian press laws. Moreover, he had the assurance of the chief local officials that he need be under no apprehension, and on the strength of that assurance the young man married only a few days prior to his expulsion.

Another newspaper, the *Lydbølsholm*, published at Sonderborg, was the object of Prussian spite, as both editors were Prussian subjects; they could not be exiled, and thereupon the wrath fell on printers, compositors and pressmen. A wholesale expulsion was effected of quiet, inoffensive artisans guilty of no other offence than working for their daily bread in a Danish printing office.

A PUZZLING CASE—HUNTING UP A DANE.

In Flensburg a Danish newspaper was published, but the editor and the entire staff were Prussian subjects. Here the authorities were nonplussed, until they discovered one Dane in the printing office. He was forthwith banished.

MUST BE HAD AT THE POLLS.

On August 30 a young farmer, Hans Jepson, the son of a freeholder, was exiled on account of having been about while the elections for the German Diet were going on. He entered the place where the voting was going on as a looker-on, never dreaming thereby to have given offence; nor did the police or the Election Committee interfere with him at the time. Nevertheless, eight months later, while unsuspectingly standing on the threshold of his father's residence, he was arrested and there and then transported by gendarmes across the frontier. He was marched off a distance of sixteen miles without being permitted to take leave from his relatives or to inform them of his arrest.

PRIVATE GRIEFS AVENGED.

On August 26, Mr. Thomsen, a farmer, was expelled on the plea of his having received on commission a small sum of money subscribed by Mr. Krüger's constituents to help in defraying the expenses of his residence in Berlin.

MUST NOT Molest THE FLAG.

Finally, on the 17th September, a journeyman furrier was banished, the accusation against him being that he had taken a Prussian flag from a boy in the street.

A RATION OF THUNDER.

It will readily be seen from the foregoing that those individuals against whom ruthless and arbitrary measures have been taken are not persons dangerous to social order nor agitators, but quiet and peaceful citizens, who appear to have been taken at hazard from among

innocent subjects for the sake of exercising a pressure on the rest. The Danish government cannot calmly look upon this setting at naught of the liberty and welfare of its subjects by the officials of a foreign Power whom it may please to distrust themselves by playing the part of petty tyrants.

DANISH REMONSTRANCE.

The Danish ambassador, Mr. Quade, has lately returned to Berlin with instructions to lay before the Imperial court a remonstrance against this unscrupulous abuse of power. Prince Bismarck has not unfrequently asserted the organs of the press as the disposal of the proclamation of the cardinal relations existing between Germany and Denmark. The Danish nation entertains on the whole an earnest desire for a lasting reconciliation with Germany, but it can only be did on the basis of an honest, complete and unreserved fulfillment of the Treaty of Prague. The measures adopted by the German government towards Danish subjects in North Schleswig, are clearly not calculated to establish such a reconciliation, but on the contrary cannot fail to arouse in Denmark all the old bitterness of feeling, with the remembrance of the immeasurable wrong which gave those feelings birth. The present negotiation does not directly relate to the Treaty of Prague. Anti-danish journals display a freak of political imagination when they state that Prussia has lately made proposals to Denmark regarding its incorporation into the German Empire. It is not the first time that Bismarck has been charged with entertaining similar ideas, and it is highly probable that he does cherish such a speculation, but there cannot be the shadow of a doubt that the scheme could never by any possibility find favor or support in Denmark. Both government and people would reject it with equal firmness. By the Treaty of Prague North Schleswig belongs by right to Denmark, and to that right will Denmark cling, but she will not purchase its fulfillment by the sacrifice of her independence.

WILL GERMANY BE JUST?

It is to be desired, for the sake of Germany even, that that Power should take steps to redeem her unreservedly pledged word, as only by so doing can she induce the friendship of the entire Scandinavian North, and the day may come when it will not be invidious to Germany whether on her northern frontier she will have friends or foes.

The position of Denmark, in the event of a European war, cannot be indifferent to Prince Bismarck and his general staff.

A SAWDUST GAME.

How a Toledo Bookseller Is Tempted to Make Money Fast and Easy.

About two weeks ago Mr. Cameron, a dealer in books at Toledo, Ohio, received a circular through the mail, informing him, under many charges of caution, that Davis & Rowland, of New York, had been informed he was "a safe man," and that they had the monopoly of an article of "queer" or imitation currency, which only the best judges would think of questioning, when they were prepared to sell at an astonishingly low figure "to the right sort of men." A schedule of the prices was enclosed, with wonderful discounts for large sums, from which it appeared that the money was to be used for a small trade in replenishing his shelves with books, and the stationery would give him a phreatic pocketbook if invested in Davis & Rowland's new issues of "queer." But in spite of the assumption of the enterprising New York firm, their Toledo correspondent was not in such haste as they hoped to make money by devious ways. He enclosed the circular to a New York newspaper and asked advice. He was answered with the suggestion that he could reply to Davis & Rowland, telling them that he was "as they had strangely learned, a man who liked to make money," and that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be coming down here soon and would take the opportunity to see them and judge for himself as to the propriety of investing in their "imitations." Mr. Cameron adopted the suggestion, telling the publisher of the circular he would be in New York on the 10th and would stop at the United States Hotel. A copy of this letter was sent to Sergeant Moloney, of the Second precinct police, who went yesterday to the hotel named, and, registering himself as Mr. Cameron, of Toledo, was assigned to room No. 91, where he went to bed about eight o'clock in the morning, the bell boy who showed him the room by accident turning the key upon him and leaving him locked in. He was not disturbed until about ten o'clock, when a man knocked at the door, who said, in answer to the demand "Who is there?" "It is me, Rowland." "You are Mr. Cameron, are you?" "Yes, I am." "Is it you, Cameron?" "Yes, it is." "Well, you are a safe man, and I told the tired-out, sleepy man, who was suffering from cramps, he told him that he would be